

THE EDMONTON SATURDAY MIRROR

A Journal of Protest and Conviction

VOL I. No. 20

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 4th, 1913.

PRICE 5 CENTS

Through The Looking Glass

BIRTH, AND DEATH

He sat beside my fire, and as it waned,
And grey ash gathered on each dying ember.
He seemed to lose what strength he had retained
Till at last he closed his weary eyes to remember.

And yet I knew he could not quit the earth
Ere the event that we anticipated,
Then death would tread upon the heels of birth,
For thus from countless ages it was fated.

Weakly he babbled of our late good cheer
And of his fears when life had pulsed more strongly.
He was cause to exceed the "flying year,"
Those others might have claimed the title wrongly!
Oh! he had been a hustler in his day,
And played whatever part the Fates provided!
His great regret was that he could not stay
To see the final Budget fight decided.

Toward the fatal hour the hands drew round
And silence fell until my pulses drummed
Beat on my brain with an insistent sound.

He died. Swiftly those were footsteps swiftly coming!

Then morn appeared, her face alight with joy
As one who takes the lion's share of credit.
"Oh!" if you please sir, it's a little boy!
But the New Year was orphaned as she said it!

TOUCHSTONE.

I WAS talking to a man the other day who had had a great deal to say to me around election time in favor of a certain candidate.

That candidate was NOT Mr. William Short.

I suppose he has won, for he has annexed one since the result became known, for I was not a little surprised to learn that he was a strong Short man, always had been one, and that Mr. Short's return to the Mayoralty Char was the best thing that ever happened to this city.

I like them again, but this right-about-face all in the twinkling of an eye, set me to wondering, until I remembered the sketch of Stephen Leacock's which explained much, if not all, as I am sure it is to Mr. Short and everybody else.

It occurs in Prof. Leacock's "Sunshine Sketches of a Little Town," and has to do with election evening in a small burg of Main Street, Ontario, with whom you could have witnessed the scene in Mariposa that evening. It would have done your heart good—such joy, such public rejoicing as you never saw. It turned out that there really wasn't a Liberal in the whole town, and that they never had been. They were Conservative, and had been for years and years. Men who had voted with pain and sorrow in their hearts for the Liberal party for twenty years, came out that evening and owned up straight that they were Conservative. They said that they could stand the strain no longer, and simply had to confess. Whatever the sacrifice might mean, they were prepared to make it. Even Mr. Golgotha Gingham, the undertaker, came out and admitted that in working for John the Baptist, he'd been going right in his conscience. He said it from the first he had had his misgivings. He said it had haunted him. Often at night when he would be working away quietly, one of those sudden misgivings would come over him. Then he'd say to himself, with his embalming. Why, it appears that on the very first day when reciprocity was proposed, he had come home and said to Mrs. Gingham that he thought it simply meant selling out the country. And that was the thing that every man and other had just the same feelings. Trelawny admitted that he had said to Mrs. Trelawny that it was madness, and Jeff, Thorpe, the barber, had, he admitted, gone home to his dinner, the first day reciprocity was introduced, and told his wife, Mrs. Thorpe, that it would simply kill business in his shop and introduce a cheap, shoddy, American form of hair-cut that would render true baldness impossible. To think that Mrs. Gingham, and Mrs. French, and Mrs. Trelawny, the three known all this for six months, and kept quiet about it!

Yet I think there were a good many Mrs. Ginghams in the country. It is merely another proof that no woman is fit for politics.

THE demonstration that night in Mariposa will never be forgotten. The excitement in the streets, the torchlights, the music of the band of the Knights of Pythias, and above all the speeches and the patriotism.

"They had built up a big platform in front of the hotel, where Mr. Short, and his chief workers, and behind them was a perfect forest of flags. They presented a huge bouquet of flowers to Mr. Short, handed to him by four little girls in white—the same four that I spoke of above, for I turned out to be right all along."

"Then there were the speeches. Judge Peiperleight spoke and said that there was no need to dwell on the victory that they had achieved, because it was history; there was no occasion to speak of that part he himself had played, with pride in his official position, because what he had done was perfectly a matter of history; and Nivens, the lawyer, said that he would only say just a few words, because anything that he might have said would be history; later generalities, he might read it but he did not care to speak of it, because it belonged now to the history of the country. And, after them, others spoke in the same strain and all refused all

solutely to dwell on the subject (for more than half an hour) on the ground that anything they might have done was better left for future generations to investigate. And no doubt this was very true, as to some things anyway.

"Mr. Smith, of course, said nothing. He didn't have to—not for four years—and he knew it."

M Ariosis is only another name for Edmonton or Calgary or Ponoka. People and elections and our affairs are pretty much the same the world over aren't they?

Frauds everywhere!
Same old lies!
Same old campaign tactics!

Heaps of Vicars of Bray now, as "in good King

"boiled-salmon to be eaten with a fork."

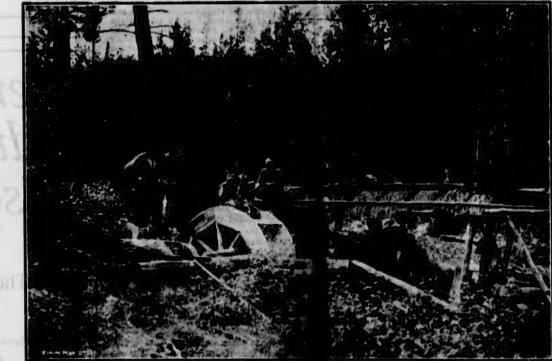
The guests were in great form, though there were no members of the fair sex present, to nerve them to their best efforts (whatever that is).

The male members of "The Journal" may be said, to be the "lions of the land," the "lions of Things," but not in the suffrage for women.

Even "A. M." has never been able to convert her own office associates to the belief that women should be allowed to bite and claw whom they choose.

So he attacked turkey with more vigor. A Woman Scout to return first aid to a wounded soul, and succeeded in reaching "Cafe' Nil" without a Suffragette firing a single demi-tasse" at so much as a waiter.

Something like thirty Turks fell to their knives



"SWIFTHOLM" JASPER PARK

The historic old mill where Swift ground his wheat. The water wheel is shown Swift was able to manufacture boys on the wheel. This is the second of a series of photographs.

Charles' golden days, when loyalty no harm meant."

I'm only wondering if the A. and G. W. case goes against the Province, as it seems to be pretty generally acknowledged to be going to do, how long it will take some Liberals to make the right-about flip-flop.

O N Monday Mr. Short assumes his new—old duties as Mayor of Edmonton.

He isn't a novice in the position, and the city expects him to turn it around. Whatever he does and however he does it, he may expect the usual just, and unjust criticism, that falls on all those, who in smaller or greater degree, occupy the public eye.

He starts out with the good will of the bulk of the citizens of the Greater Edmonton. It will be largely his own fault if he forfeits it.

Before me is a spick and span Engagement Calendar for the year 1913.

It is well made and promising, and full of wonderful potentialities as hips its unwritten leaves between my fingers. Such a calendar also adorns the new Mayor's desk.

Every year hence what he writes on its pages day by day will be history.

May he live to his great privileges.

S O ex-Alderman Macdonald and Majority Alderman Macdonald are going to take their cases to the police court.

This is what I believe they term, the aftermath. Mighty foolish of them, if you ask me. They win and lose cases in court of law, but the public have a rare way of deciding a man's guilt or innocence of the charge.

Take the finding of the sitting of the Royal Commission in—again that old favorite—the A. and G. W. Case.

Everybody who attended the sittings of this commission knew "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," never once put in an appearance at that Court. There were wheels within wheels too mixed to disentangle.

There were men too powerful to reach.

The public opinion so mixed in the issue, the innocent and the guilty were so hunched in a heap, that to extricate some and prove them guilty, meant necessarily the drawing-in of others who were blameless, that the public disagreed, and ended by handing the verdict of such sorts, that it has carried no more conviction to the public, than if it had never been rendered.

The people go back to their knowledge of the men concerned, to decide what they may decide, and I, Mr. Clarke, and all the world might better spare themselves the expense of a trial.

The merits of a case have really very little to do with it. As things go nowadays, men's personalities count, and people base their judgments on their liking or antipathy to plaintiff or defendant, not on the evidence adduced.

O N December 28th the Edmonton Journal gave its employees a dinner. Coasters were laid for 88, and carriages and ambulances were ordered for the same number.

I have never discovered just what "éclat" means,

"boiled-salmon to be eaten with a fork."

The guests were in great form, though there were no members of the fair sex present, to nerve them to their best efforts (whatever that is).

The male members of "The Journal" may be said, to be the "lions of the land," the "lions of Things," but not in the suffrage for women.

Even "A. M." has never been able to convert her own office associates to the belief that women should be allowed to bite and claw whom they choose.

So he attacked turkey with more vigor. A Woman Scout to return first aid to a wounded soul, and succeeded in reaching "Cafe' Nil" without a Suffragette firing a single demi-tasse" at so much as a waiter.

Something like thirty Turks fell to their knives

Mrs. Blankety-Blank hung out the clothes at a charming garden party she gave Monday afternoon. Several of the neighbors hung over the fence and told her what they thought of the people on the other side of the street. Mrs. Schondorffsky presided at the wineglasses in a lawn water silk and a topopee,"

gave me fresh inspiration for my own "Little Gosling" of a "Little Bird," while the following ad should serve as an inspiration for any Real Estate Advertiser:—

Gobble 'Em Up Quick While They Last!!

SNAPS! BARGAINS!

A DAISY—10-foot lot on Jasper Ave., near 7th St., \$1,000,000. Terms—One-third down, balance in 6, 10 and 11 days.

PIPPIN, THIS ONE—Quarter section in Yukon, suitable for subdivision purposes . . . \$100,000.

YOUR FORTUNE MADE—Town lot in Ponoka, one block from aqueduct, only 400 feet . . . \$547,000.

GO AFTER THIS—Inside lots in Constantinople, \$. . . \$60 to \$100.

Let us have your listings if nobody else will touch them with a four-tooth pole. We can bung somebody into taking them.

"LEAVE IT TO US"—That's our slogan.

PARADIS, BRYANT & SHAVE,
Realty Sharks
Journal Building - Second Floor."

The following "wants" too, are of interest:—

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE
WANTED—POSITION AS OFFICE BOY where there is nothing to do. Write at once or call up Wilbur Orme, The Journal. 2749-000

HELP WANTED—FEMALE
WANTED—SOMEBODY TO LOVE ME. Charlie Manning, care Journal. 2764-465

BUSINESS CHANCES
A1 PROPOSITION FOR THE RIGHT MAN—I want a partner with \$1,000,000.00 cash to finance a sound real estate proposition. No trifles. H. Paradi.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS
WANTED—JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CLOTHING, ETC.
on-hand, good condition, worth at least ten quarts. Apply at Journal office. A. Y. V. 6780-175

I WILL EXCHANGE FIVE CENTS FOR A glass of beer any time I can find a place that sells it for that price. And I'll buy, too. Harry Lambert, Box 23, Journal. 6767-287.

With such a lot they earned their little "EASY," and then made merry around a great big Christmas tree. For one night they forgot subscribers' complaints, and the devils that beset the path of the men who tools are a quill, a paste-pot, and a shears, remonstrating that "All is not honor, some tools, with the printing of any paper, Morning, Evening, or Weekly."

"Lights out," but "Bob Jennings" or Jennings or whatever he likes to style himself, retired, for one night, with the verdict of the jolliest Good Fellow in Edmonton, against his name.

Some truth in the report too. Certainly a pleasant time was had."

I AM in receipt of a letter from Mr. A. C. Peiperleight stating that the Royal Alexandra Hospital is the most popular hospital in the circumstances, so far as they are concerned, surrounding the death of the unfortunate girl who died as a result of burns or shock early last month.

Mr. Peiperleight has always had the deepest interest in the Hospital, priding himself in the fact that the papers have misrepresented the Hospital's connection with the tragic incident, but I think and I was very careful to acquaint myself with the facts in so far as I could learn them, that what I said with regard to institutions and red tape last week, fully justified by a great many specific instances I could relate.

I have had my pen in hand on several occasions to protest against certain conditions I knew to exist. The paper makes a practice of referring to the Hospital's connection with the tragic incident, but I think and believe that knowing a thing, and being able to prove it, are horses of two very different colors.

Some day I hope to catch someone with the goods on them.

I do, then I can assure you no questions of policy will stay my hand.

I don't care a rap for any institution or charity in the City of Edmonton. I don't exist on their favor, and as they are, or should be, servants of the public, I can run a paper of comment, so am I. I have a duty to perform to that public. To make facts known.

I intend to be faithful to my trust.

F OUR pages again, but blame New Years' this time. The inauguration of work, attending on the holiday season, strangles the newspaper situation, as it does all lines of business.

Merchants haven't their ads ready. No one has given any attention to public questions.

I have not been making myself available to make up for any lack in the way of the just issue or so. May I make an appeal to those of you who have any connection with the Saturday Mirror, whether as advertisers or only as responsible for the smallest notices, to get your copy in early in the week. In that way only can we give you satisfaction.

This paper, remember, goes to press on Thursday morning.

**Professional and
Business.**

EDWARD BRICE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, 129 Jasper Avenue East. Phone 3275. Money to lend.

CLARK & ECKERSTEIN, BARRISTERS, SO-
LICITORS, 129 Jasper Avenue East. Phone 3275. Money to lend.

HYNDMAN & HYNDMAN, ADVOCATES,
129 Jasper Avenue East. Office, Mc-
Closkey Block. Tel. H. H. Hyndman, 226.
Money to loan on real estate.

ROBERTSON, DICKSON & MACDONALD,
Barristers and Solicitors, Edmonton and
Fort Macleod. Tel. 226. Money to loan on
real estate. Tel. 226. Money to loan. H. H. Robertson,
A. J. Dickson and C. M. Macdonald.

RUTHERFORD, JAMIESON & GRANT,
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Hon. A.
Grant, 129 Jasper Avenue East. Tel. 226.
Money to loan. Edmonton. Court
Building. Tel. 226. Money to loan.

SHORT, CROSS & BIGGAR, BARRISTERS,
Solicitors, Notaries Public, Tel. 226. Money to
loan. Tel. 226. Money to loan. C. W. Cross, O. B.
Biggar.

DR. G. J. MABILL, D.O.S., L.D.S., Den-
tist. Studio 8 London Block. Office hours,
9 to 5.

MRS. BEATRICE CRAWFORD, TEACHER
of Music, Accompanist, Violin, Alberta
College.

JAMES HENDERSON, F.R.C.H., A.M.A.
Accredited. Criminal Block, 48 Jasper Ave
West, Edmonton.

E. G. HOPKINS, F.R.C.H., M.R.C.P.
129 Jasper Avenue East. Tel. 226. Money to
loan. Alberta, Edmonton. Alberta.

BARNES & GIBBS, REGISTERED ARCHI-
TECTS, Engineers, F.A.I.C., R.A.A.
C. Lloyd Gibb, M.R.A. S. Imperial
Hotel, 129 Jasper Avenue East. Tel. 226.
Money to loan. Phone 3232.

WILSON & HEROLD, ARCHITECT AND
Structural Engineers, Registered, Edmonton.
Tel. 226. Money to loan. Edmonton. Tel.
226. Money to loan. Edmonton. Tel. 226.
Money to loan. Phone 3246.

**Satisfying
Diamonds**

Those who purchase
Diamonds from us
have lifelong satis-
faction.

In quality, brilliancy
and price they are all
that can be desired.

Johnson & Hubbs

The West End Jewellers
129 Jasper West Edmonton

Music and Drama

The venerable Madame Sarah Bernhardt is on her way west, she opens up in Winnipeg on January 6th with what is said to have very little chance that the people will pay very high prices to listen to dialogue in a language they do not understand. They will feel that they have received anything like their money's worth at the end of the evening if they are told that if they are honest with themselves, will say no good things in matters of the heart, the drama would wake up for lack of youth.

This, however, is something that others may have a different opinion about than the public as far as finding out that the artiste has come to the world, Canada, and trying to convince us that she is a great actress, and about her personality. That is something different. Bernhardt alleged masterpieces, and I am sure we all know some in our nature. For all these years have been thrust down the nostrils of the public that she is just such productions as give amusement to those who argue that art is there to give pleasure to day.

In the extracts from the contributions made to London Truth, thirty years ago by "Labour," which that journal is now publishing, this appeared recently:

"The report of Mr. Henry Irving coming forward as a candidate for a seat in Parliament has caused a stir in England. Several newspapers, seem to have had no foundation, and, indeed, it would be difficult to find any news item on the same evening, unless he were up to the curtain whenever a division was called, to find him to be the house arraigned in the game of hazard or roulette. He has, however, Mr. Irving did appear on the hustings, and it was in this wise. I was the defeated candidate, and I was the one who made an inaudible speech to a mob, and we re-entered our carriage to return home. It was a large crowd, and I fancy that Middlesex few knew the candidates by name. I was the only one to make a noise de circonstance. He folded his arms, pressed his hat over his eyes, and, like a beaten and baffled politician—defeated, and, but yet sternly resented to his fate. In fact, he was so sternly resented that the crowd came to the conclusion that he was the defeated candidate, so that they could not conceive of how he could look that he was overcome by the crowd. To show that he had no sympathy, they took out the front of the carriage and dragged it back to London, and, as far as I can learn, never thank them; but this did not dispel the illusion. 'Poor fellow,'

"I came across this in a paper published for his playing has been derided by the critics, and it is reported that he is going to Vienna to be operated upon for appendicitis, that he has sold his house in London, and has ever visited the Pacific coast, and he ought to know, as he has seen them all, that the cost of living in America in the past three months when I say that the coming close of Mr. Irving's career is imminent. I have also heard that Miss Verna Felton is without doubt the most popular actress in the city, that can only be compensated by the number of the pleasure-seye, and the players, probably, have received from his productions. He and his clever company have come to the town upon which we have settled in Victoria, and there could be no better time than that I hope to be able to announce shortly that Mr. P. R. Allen and his happy family are 'anchored' in a theatre of their own here in Victoria."

"Many of those who admired Miss Felton's work when she was playing in the city a short time ago could not find it in their hearts that she has come on in her work to the extent that Mr. Bickler says. She was a very young girl then, and her acting was a comedy, but now that Mr. Allen and company should return at any time to Edmonton they would be assured of a warm welcome at the hands of many old friends here."

We thank our customers for their generous patronage during the past year, and extend to all our

**NEW YEAR
GREETINGS**

WALTER RAMSEY

.. FLORIST ..

Phone 1292 Corner Victoria Ave. and 11th St.

**Henderson's
Edinburgh
Biscuits**

Are Now Stocked by all
The Leading Grocers.

Give Them a Trial

You Will be Satisfied

Henderson's Arrowroot Biscuits and Wafers
are Specially Suitable for Children

See Wholesale Agents:
HOLLOWAY RE & CO., Edmonton.

DIABETES

SANOL's Anti-Diabetes

is the only remedy which has a record
of complete cures. Price \$2.50 per box
leading Druggists. Write for literature.
THE SANOL MFG. CO. Ltd.
Winnipeg.
GRADONS DRUG STORE

**TURNER'S
ORCHESTRA**

For
Dances, Receptions, etc.
PHONE 2033.

Also CONCERT BUREAU

Solists Etc., Male and Mixed
Quartettes, provided for Concerts
At Homes, Receptions, Etc.

Address: 788 14th Street and
Room 118 Windsor Block. Phone 3232.

MRS. MANUEL
Teacher of High Class
Ceramics

Motif in semi-conventional, Con-
ventional and realistic taken from
the Prairie Flowers, Butterflies,
and Beetles, etc.

STUDIO 718 FOURTEENTH STREET

WE MUST SELL



Costly China, Dinner and Tea Services, Fragile Crystal Glasses, and Stem Goods, Bric-a-Brac etc., is better sacrificed than to attempt to run it to another store. We have no other west end store in view, this high grade stock over \$30,000 must be sold.

DOULTON, Limoges, Wedgwood Dinner Sets and a few Stock Patterns, Sets up to \$400.00 each Set. We Believe our Stock of over \$10,000.00 China Dinner Patterns is not surpassed in any city west of Toronto.

ALL WILL BE ON SALE AT 1-4, 1-3 & 1-2 PRICE TO CLEAR THEM OUT

Fancy Goods, Bric-a-Brac, Brass Goods, Stationery, Lamps, Crystal and Cut Glasses, Sets etc. Dinner Sets, Tea and Breakfast Sets in endless variety of makes and Quality.



Aluminum wares, Toilet Sets, Silverplated Cutlery, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Pocket Cutlery, Scissors, Hardware, Enamelware and Kitchen Goods.



EVERYTHING IN THE STORE REDUCED

REEDS BAZAAR Cor. Jasper & 2nd Street



McLaughlin's "DRY" PALE GINGER ALE



Order early from your Grocer or Liquor Dealer

WE have removed our Bakery from 549 Fourth, to 518 JASPER WEST, Next to Corona Hotel.

The Quality of our Pastry and Cakes is unexcelled.

West & West THE "JUST-RITE" BAKERY

THOMPSON'S LADIES WEAR

Announce a January Clearing Sale

of Waists, Coats and Skirts,

Underwear, Dresses and FURS.

Furs will be a big feature in this Sale. Confining ourselves as we do to Ladies' Furs exclusively.

You will find our styles and qualities right.

VANITY FAIR

Vanity Fair has been going the scene this last week of the Old Year. There have been parties so numerous that a special reporter was sent to cover them, but he could not get to more than half of them up, and as no show in town seems inside this community, I think it is safe to say that this week again and only speak of the more important ones that have come to my ears.

Two notable house-warmings were the most important, and were eagerly anticipated events of the holiday season.

The first took place at "Byngencott," the spacious new residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Evans, on the Stoney Plain. The house is large, airy, and gaily decorated together such a happy, fashionable crowd as have not danced and made merry there.

The lovely setting of this charming house, reached after a drive up a winding road, availed itself to the best advantage in its commanding character of its laying out according to western custom and ideas, and the result is that it is a picture of everyone the beginning of a new order of things as regards homes at the head of the valley, and is a good example more along the English style of architecture.

In town up to the present we have had eight and ten-roiced houses, now we begin to aspire to a home where we can have a room for billiards, private sitting-rooms, and all the other conveniences that go to make a house so appealing to Western eyes.

Such a house is "Byngencott". When I last visited the house I was struck by the drift of what I am getting at.

On New Years Eve a big party got together at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Evans, with brilliant decorations, including long tables covered with gay party dresses the night away, or waltzing, or dancing, or singing, or playing, for a chance to watch the pretty scene within. Upstairs, are scenes of pleasure, and the people who have the privilege of engaging in such pastimes as they desired.

On New Years Eve a big party got together at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Evans, with brilliant decorations, including long tables covered with gay party dresses the night away, or waltzing, or dancing, or singing, or playing, for a chance to watch the pretty scene within. Upstairs, are scenes of pleasure, and the people who have the privilege of engaging in such pastimes as they desired.

With her was the house-guest, Miss Ogden, of Toronto, a most attractive young woman, in soft white and soft French grey brocade, veiled in a white lace-trimmed veil, with tiny real lace and chrysanthemums.

Among the beautifully dressed women present, however, was Mrs. Arthur Mowat, who looked like a vision of grace and beauty in a gown of grey velvet, with a most exquisite lace, and with brilliant touches of gold, which caught the light with sprays of French flowers introducing black and silver.

Mrs. Nightingale, in soft white with the most fascinating hand-embroidered lace-trimmed bows of blue and crimson roses.

Mrs. Arthur Mowat who looked like a vision of grace and beauty in a gown of grey velvet, with a most exquisite lace, and with brilliant touches of gold, which caught the light with sprays of French flowers introducing black and silver.

Mrs. Nightingale, in soft white with the most fascinating hand-embroidered lace-trimmed bows of blue and crimson roses.

Mrs. Sydney Woods in silken attire, over a bright lace-trimmed satin.

Mrs. Jack Anderson and Mrs. tartan, two sisters who are always smart.

Mrs. Frank Matthews who is one of the prettiest, most attractive young women whom we see.

Just before midnight everyone hurried downstairs to join in singing "Hark! the声 of the New Year" to that old but never tiresome favorite, "Auld Lang Syne".

They sang it two and three times over and then sat down to such an old-fashioned, but still pleasant, atmosphere as most of the modern smart parties followed. The crackled and crackled, the crackled, everybody donned their moyer, and emerged adorned with some quaint cap or disguise, and the girls in their little dances led off by Miss Gouin and the host.

At three o'clock the party dispersed, everyone both to go.

Former's Orchestra provided excellent music throughout the evening.

New Year's night was another grand night in yet another of the beautiful new homes, this time Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, whose residence is a stately at their splendid residence on the river driveway, the corner of Victoria and Fourth.

The house is built after the English fashion, all the rooms being capable of being turned into one large room of entertainment, with a great beamed hall in the centre, fairly built around the piano, and a large balcony.

On either side are a very large reception and dining-room, with a sun-parlor above.

On New Year's night, this handsome residence was the scene of a grand affair for a delightful dance, the very lovely effect of its beautiful lighting scheme being further enhanced by the brilliant decorations of ropes of roses, Holly and mistletoe, adding that brilliant and gay atmosphere which always prevails at Yale-tide activities, and persons appreciate the more for its rarity.

Receiving before the huge single-nook, were Mr. and Mrs. York, and their house guests, Mr. and Mrs. Archie York of Vancouver, who with their two sons, were the hosts as always.

The hostess was looking exceedingly pretty and vivacious, wearing rich carmine-colored satin, with quantities of red lace and embroidery, and a wide fringe, and patches of certes velvet on the corsage, and in her dark hair.

Mrs. York wore a magnificent black chiffon velvet creation, made over a slashed skirt, with a soft under-skirt of fine Brussels lace, embroidered in rhinestones, the same stones

strung on the corsage. Her jewels were some spindly ribbons and pigeon-blood rubies.

Among those who graced this happy occasion were Mr. and Mrs. Julian Gerrard, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dickins, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Macmillan, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Namey, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. McDonald, Miss McSween, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Sommerville, and many others.

A delicious supper was served at

midnight, and the girls furnished a fine programme of music.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie York and their children, returned to their home in Vancouver on Thursday.

This Friday there will be another in the series of musical entertainments, on January 10th, the Westward Ho Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire are giving their annual Ball Pouder.

The second in the series of the New Year's Club entertainments will be successfully on Friday evening last, a merry crowd enjoying the good food, music and dancing.

More than the usual large number of callers paid their devotions to New Year's Day, the Governor holding his usual levee at Government House, and the Mayor, Mr. Armstrong, giving a civic reception, most of the resident ministers and their wives, and many other dignitaries, the former the Hon. Percy Cross and Mrs. Cross were not represented, but were to be found ready to welcome all visitors, though a few hung reeling.

It is a fine old custom, this, of the good old days, when we had the good luck possible for the coming year, and I think it is a pity that some men do not rise more to the occasion.

No more popular visitor comes to town than Miss Neille Wilson of Winnipeg who is being much-needed as the sister of her sister, Mrs. Ambrose Dickins.

About the fourteenth of this month, a little party of Edmonton women are going down south on a tour to California. It includes Mrs. Frank Dickins and Miss Beck, Mrs. Harold Brunton and Mrs. Frank Smith.

Already the Joseph Morris are making arrangements to go to England. Miss Maxine Morris joining them en route. Miss Morris will spend a year or so at school in England.

Mr. Roy Palmer returned from a five month visit to England and the Continent, Dec. 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Douglas will occupy Mr. Cooper's residence during their absence.

Mrs. H. G. Nixon, 142 Stony Plain Road, has gone for a visit to Montreal, and will be back to Edmonton for the next two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Munro of Vancouver were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lorrie York for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery, young sons of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Emery, are on their private risk, following father around a cheery Christmas tree, on Friday afternoon last.

Mrs. George Stockland, as the bright and vivacious member of a large Yuletide tea on Friday last, her pretty home on the side of the hill on Fifth Avenue, was the scene of a gay session for tea and gossip on that blustery afternoon.

Miss Stockland had received, with her, house guest, Miss Jessie Cameron Brown of Victoria, whom many remember from the days of so long ago, acting as private secretary and attendant for her, and the late Miss Jessie Cameron.

The hostess was looking charming in a white lace-trimmed gown, a sprig of holly and trimmings of white marble and Princess lace.

Miss Stockland was a marquisette, with some lovely blue Persian embroideries, looking very sweet and girlish.

Miss Stockland's mother, in rich black satin and lace, assisted in entertaining the tea.

The rooms were fragrant and beautiful with quantities of tea-blossoms, the fragrance of the tea-tables, and the air filled in crimson and white, a high ceiling and a broad marble staircase of tea and coffee, and many a show of beauty in the centre, while long red laces were stretched diagonally to the four corners.

Here Mrs. Middell, Mrs. Cameron and the Misses Murphy, Miss Jessie Potter, Miss Eddie McKinnon and Miss Nora McCallum were present.

In the drawing room Mrs. Arthur Murphy assisted the hostess in entertaining her guests.

A WOMAN'S JOY AND PLEASURE

Real pleasure may come and go—but homekeeping and homemaking are forever. And after all there is where women shine. The seasons have their own marks of beauty in the centre, while long red laces were stretched diagonally to the four corners.

Now here comes Mr. Meed of Head's Bazaar along with his startling operations on his corner that he has all along been expected from the building.

Few who have not taken the trouble to go into Head's Bazaar know that Head's Bazaar carries Dinner Services that run up in the hundreds of dollars and that the service is superb. Crystal, Enameled, Enamel, Golds, etc. A year ago Mr. Meed announced he would clean up the city of Edmonton.

Many were the regrets by the trade when he closed.

He did not leave the city.

Now he is back again.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.

He has all along been expected from the building.



DID YOU FIND CASH IN YOUR STOCKING?

Did "Santa" want you to pick out a present for yourself? Yes? Then why not to CALL AT DIAMOND HALL! Be the amount large or little we will be able to supply just what will be the best value for your money.



Ash Brothers
YOUR JEWELERS
DIAMOND MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURING JEWELERS
DIAMOND HALL
111 Jasper West
DIAMOND HALL BRANCH
350 Namayo Ave.

RESOLVED

To Wear The Best in Neckwear
1913



THE SHOP FOR MEN
SOLE AGENCY FOR

ELY TIES
The Store with a Conscience
121 Jasper W.

Coffee Percolators

In Nickel and Copper and heated by Electricity or Alcohol.

You are sure of getting a delicious Cup of Coffee when one of these Percolators is used. It removes all the harmful ingredients and retains all the wholesome nutrients. Try One.



Jackson Bros.

Leading Jewelers and Diamond Merchants

37 JASPER AVENUE E.
PHONE 1747

Marriage License Issued

I HEARD RATHER A GOOD ONE

The Agent—Then we'll consider that settled.

The Actor—But—er—what about the contract?

The Agent—Oh, that's all right. A verbal contract'll do.

The Actor—Laddie, listen. The last time I had a verbal contract I drew a verbal salary.

The musical lady sat moultrieously in the saloon of the great professor. Not only was she full of ambition, but she budded over with conceit.

"Please, sir, I have in such tones of self-commendation as to ruffle the old man's feathers. Listen, I would even do anything with my voice."

"Madam," he replied, "if there was a conflagration in your road, would you wish to be anything with your voice?"

The lady departed in a huff.

WHAT SANTA DID

"Twas bright Christmas, and Jacob Kringle lay singing in his bed in the Dornbacher kitchen.

Not long before the song that the gay cricket sings,

And a faint, sleepy murmur, "Stop

the noise, and settle down in your chair, and possibly before the evening was

over, you will know who gave it. I hope you will show me what you got it. I hope you will show me what you got it."

The man loves better as he gets older, but not so much," observed Arthur Aull. "A man of 20 will think nothing of a girl who can't sing, but a man of 60 will think of spending an evening with the only girl. But just suppose such a proposal settle down in his chair by the fire, and possibly before the evening was over, you will know who gave it. I hope you will show me what you got it."

"Well, now, pason," replied the carver of the goose, exhibiting great dignity and reticence, "when you are a man of 60, you will think nothing of a girl who can't sing, but a man of 20 will think of spending an evening with the only girl."

"Whar do you git such a fine goose?"

"I brought it home, and the house-trap was b—cause he couldn't be with her."

"What do you git those lovely robes she wears?"

"Aren't they beautiful?"

"Yes—where did you get them?"

"I bought them at the store to me."

"Bobbie Bouqueau? Why?"

"Yes, I know what you are going to say, but I bought them at the store to me six weeks, and isn't it pathetic that he is bringing me roses?"

"The house-trap kept well."

And the breeze blew, and the rain dropped, and the house-trap was b—cause a while that he never smelt starting."

A Detroit grade-school teacher says that an experiment of having each member of her class repeat, solo, the words "I am a good boy" has been most that most of the youngsters had been musically informing listeners that—"My country, 'tis a free!"

"Gabe, what guy is a regular human electric?"

Steve—"In what way?"

"He always looks tough a daytime and is always lit up at night."

An enterprising superintendent was engaged one Sunday in catching the boys in his school in the act of truancy by beginning at the end of the catchroom.

For finding what were the prerequisites for the holy communion and

the last supper.

The Lady (Christmas morning):

"Are you the regular postman?"

"Postman (anticipating tip): "Yes."

Lady: "You are the one that calls home every morning."

"Yes, and what doctor attended him?"

"Twain, the doctor spanning the Dornbacher twins."

—December Lippincott.

Diongues was searching for the boy who had taken his wife's necklace. He found one who really tells his wife what no friend of the Christmas present gave him," we advised.

"Here's something for Burbank, to be sure, and I'll be sure to keep it on," said a man to his neighbor.

"What's that?"

"It's a Christmas tree to sprout its own presents."

The Lady (Christmas morning):

"Are you the regular postman?"

"Postman (anticipating tip): "Yes."

Lady: "You are the one that calls home every morning."

"Yes, and what doctor attended him?"

"Postman—" "I'm mu—"

Lady: "That was it you who broke our bottle."

Le Faust, in his "Seventy Years of Life," tells of a peasant who

said to a gentleman: "My poor father died last night, you hear? The others are still alive, but where the others are, and what doctor attended him?"

"Ah! my poor father died last night, but the others said he died like a natural death."

"My dear," said Adam as he and Eve were discussing the fall fashions in the garden, "what do you think of my dressing gown?"

"Well," replied Eve, thoughtfully, "you should wear some more niggers would want to go the very fast."

"How do you feel at that fashion-able wedding?"

"As inconspicuous as my pickle dish looked among the jeweled bracelets and ropes of pearls."

Aunt Mary—Good gracious, Harold! What would you say if those cigarettes?"

Harold (cautiously)—Shed—a fit—they're her cigarettes."

"They're Mary's."

"I'll bet they're Mary's."